

Rarest Flower

Jim Pankey

In the North end of the county
where the Deep Springs waters flow
There grew the rarest Flower
no men had ever known.

I spied it once in passing
on a journey from my home
I knew at that same moment
the Flower I'd make my own.

And it blooms in the Spring time.
And it blooms in the Fall
In the Summer, over Winter
The rarest flower of all

Uprooted and Rejected
from the garden it was thrown
and unappreciated
for the beauty it had shown.

The garden's now in shambles
the springs as dry as bone
the rarest of all flowers
blooms here for me at home

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